ESM 14:6

FREDERICK DELIUS

Four Old English Lyrics

IT WAS A LOVER *and* HIS LASS

HIGH VOICE : LOW VOICE

SO WHITE, SO SOFT, SO SWEET IS SHE

HIGH VOICE : LOW VOICE

SPRING, THE SWEET SPRING

HIGH VOICE : LOW VOICE

TO DAFFODILS

HIGH VOICE : LOW VOICE

Each 2/- *Net*

WINTHROP ROGERS
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SO WHITE, SO SOFT, SO SWEET IS SHE.

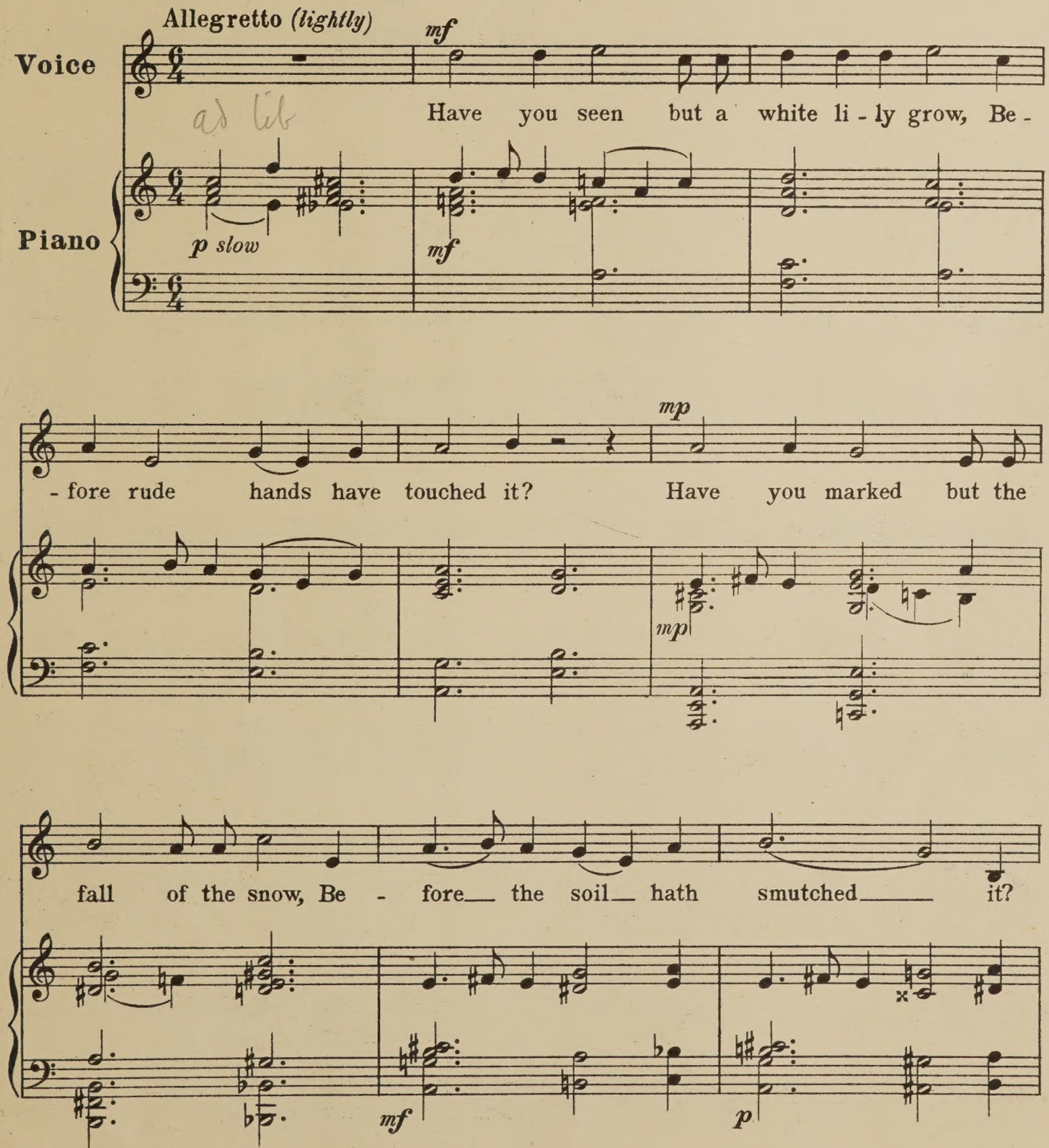
Have you seen but a white lily grow,
Before rude hands have touched it?
Have you mark'd but the fall of the snow,
Before the soil hath smutch'd it?
Have you felt the wool of the beaver?
Or swan's down ever?
Or have smelt o' the bud of the brier?
Or the nard in the fire?
Or have tasted the bag of the bee?
O so white! O so soft! O so sweet is she!

BEN JONSON

So white, so soft, so sweet is she

BEN JONSON

FREDERICK DELIUS



High

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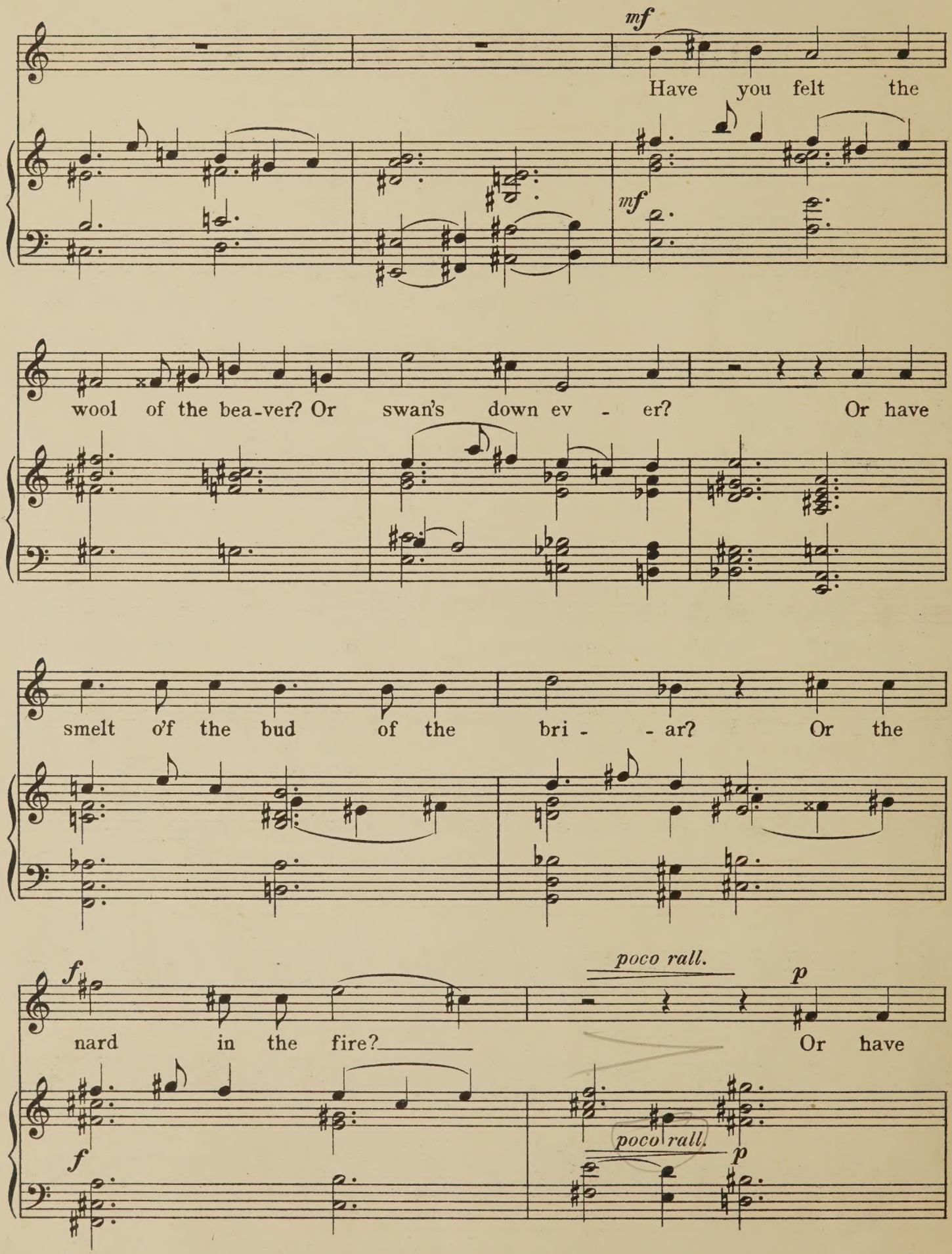
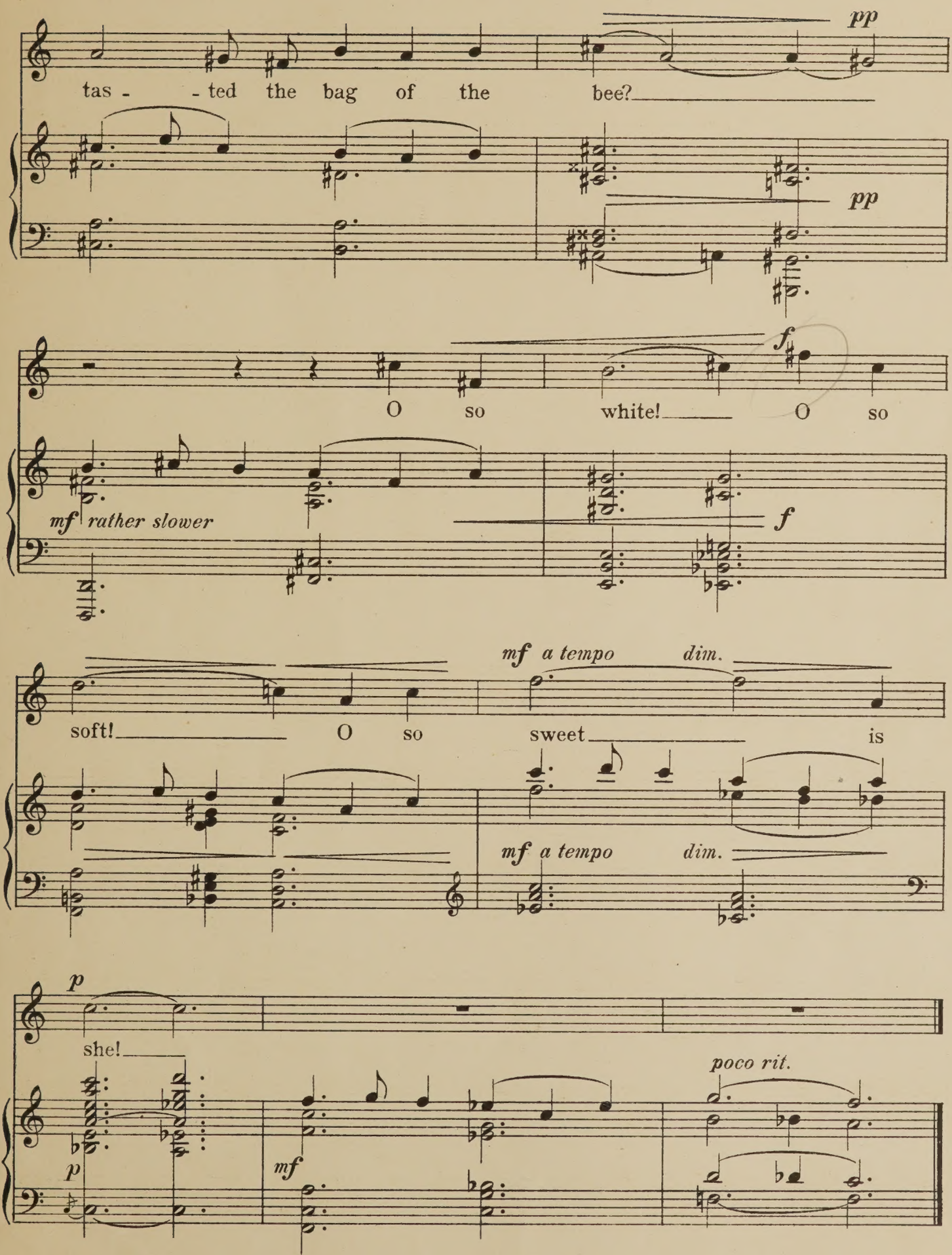

mf
Have you felt the
mf
wool of the bea-ver? Or swan's down ev - er? Or have
smelt o'f the bud of the bri - - ar? Or the
f
nard in the fire?
poco rall.
p
Or have
f
poco rall.
p


pp
tas - - ted the bag of the bee?
pp
f
O so white! O so
mf rather slower
f
mf a tempo dim.
soft! O so sweet is
mf a tempo dim.
p
she!
poco rit.
p
mf

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